

**MARVEL**  
PG 24

WINICK  
WALKER  
COLEBY

# EXILES™

**WITH AN  
IRON FIST  
PART 2**



DIRECT EDITION

02411



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Six Strangers, each a super hero from a different reality. Brought together to ensure that life as we know it doesn't cease to exist! **GAMBIT** -- Mutant Thief and Leader; **THE VISION** -- Cybernetic Master of Density; **HULK** -- Mistress of Strength; **THE SPIDER** -- Symbiotic Man-Arachnid; **ANGEL** -- Winged Mercenary; and **STORM** -- Weather Goddess. Destined to fix the chains of reality by any means necessary. Stan Lee Presents **WEAPON X** in...

# EXILES

WITH AN IRON FIST PART 2

## PREVIOUSLY



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It is a world that has come under the thumb of a malevolent despot. Through secret takeovers of conglomerates, covert orchestrations that brought about terrorism and war, and the strategic infection of livestock and crops that threw the planet into mass starvation... he came to power.

He is Tony Stark, also known as the hero Iron Man. The one time billionaire industrialist and founder of Stark Industries, he has spent the past two decades becoming the unchallenged monarch of Earth.

Unfortunately, his desires grow. He wishes to conquer other worlds. To do so, he will need an army--an inhuman one. President Stark has long sought to capture the mysterious race of superbeings dubbed the INHUMANS. It is their genetic matter he seeks. They will be studied. Dissected. They will be the breeding stock for his future warriors.

The sovereign leader of the Inhumans, Black Bolt, along with his bride Susan Richards, the Invisible Woman, have managed to hide their people from Stark's clutches. As fate would have it, their city, Attilan, the massive seafaring vessel that has remained cloaked for so long, was forced out into the open for repairs. With Attilan in a weakened state, Stark commanded his military force of Iron Man to strike.

In a last effort to stave off defeat and the enslavement of his people, Black Bolt activated a massive force field--a gift from the world-eating demigod Galactus. Initiation of the field was enough to annihilate Stark's troops.

With Stark's army destroyed, his dreams of stellar conquest looked bleak at best. Then Weapon X teleported into the Oval Office.

Weapon X is a group of nomadic superbeings that have been torn from their own realities. To return home, they have been forced to hop from world to world repairing the broken chains in time. This ruthless assemblage will resort to any means to attain their goals. They act without mercy or conscience. And their goal in this reality and on this Earth is unknown...



**GAMBIT**  
Remy LeBeau  
Explosive Energy Charge



**SPIDER**  
Peter Parker  
Alien Symbiote



**ANGEL**  
Warren Worthington III  
Winged Flight



**STORM**  
Ororo Munroe  
Weather Witch



**HULK**  
Jennifer Walters  
Gamma Powered Strength



**VISION**  
Android  
Density Control

**THE OVAL OFFICE,  
NEW YORK CITY.**



Don't move.  
Not a muscle. Not  
an inch. Anyone  
blinks and they get a  
repulsor ray in  
the head.



"Blinks."  
Interesting  
choice of  
words.



Shut up,  
Spider...



Please stand down,  
President Stark. Be-  
fore this escalates  
further.



Vision, relax.  
We're here to  
help.

*Gambit. Mutant acrobat  
and warrior endowed with  
the ability to infuse any  
object with energy and  
transform it into an ex-  
plosive projectile. Current  
Leader of Weapon X.*



You want to capture  
the Inhumans and for us  
to *move on* from this  
reality we have to aid  
you in accomplishing  
just that.

*Vision. Sentient android,  
created from the cyber-  
netic organisms of  
Ultron and the original  
Human Torch, possessing  
the ability to control his  
body's density.*



*Hulk. Former mob bookkeeper  
transformed into an eight-  
foot jade powerhouse.*



*Angel. Winged mutant  
and gun-toting assassin.*



*Storm. Sixteen-year-old  
mutant weather witch and  
ruler of half her reality's  
Africa.*



*Spider. Peter Parker,  
bitten by a radioactive  
spider. Sports an alien  
born symbiote as a  
costume.*

Besides... there's  
six of us and *one*  
of you.

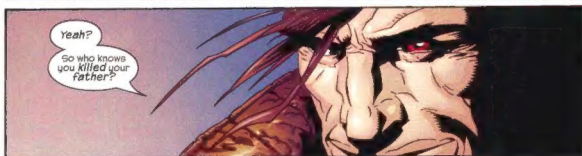
If we really *wanted*  
to whack you, you'd  
already be Spam  
in a can.





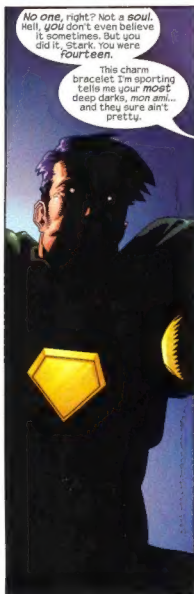


About  
*me*? But I'm  
the *President*.  
I'm an *open*  
book.



Yeah?

So who knows  
you *killed* your  
father?



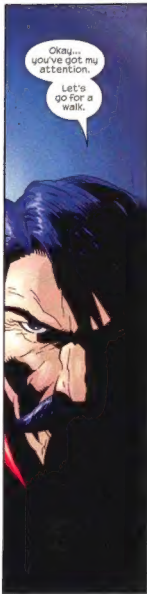
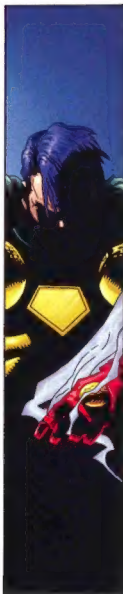
No *one*, right? Not a *soul*.  
Hell, *you* don't even believe  
it sometimes. But you  
did it, Stark. You were  
*fourteen*.

This charm  
bracelet I'm sporting  
tells me your *most*  
deep darks, *mon ami*...  
and they sure ain't  
pretty.



We *are* who we  
*say* we are.

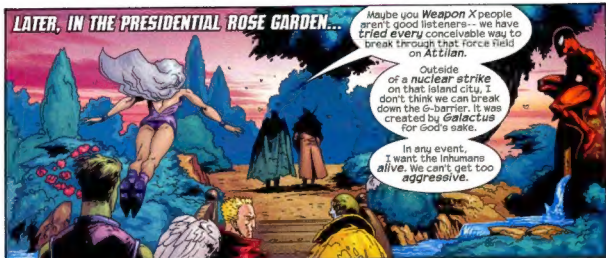
And only  
we can assist  
you in attaining  
what you  
seek.



Okay...  
you've got my  
attention.

Let's  
go for a  
walk.

LATER, IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ROSE GARDEN...



Maybe you **Weapon X** people aren't good listeners-- we have **tried every conceivable way** to break through that force field on **Attilan**.

Outside of a **nuclear strike** on that island city, I don't think we can break down the **G-barrier**. It was created by **Galactus** For God's sake.

In any event, I want the **Inhumans alive**. We can't get too aggressive.



There is a way to **disengage** it... the force field.

How?



"**Reed Richards** created a key. Just in case the force field technology fell into the **wrong hands**."



Typical. He **always** had a contingency plan. God, was he irritating.

Do you--

**TZOT!**



**TZOT!**

**BLAM! BLAM!**



**KREEE!**

The hell--?!

Sorry... my bad...



My sensors detected a guard activating a *neural dampener*. I inferred that he planned to disable *one* or *all* of us.

So then why were *you* shooting, Angel? You don't have any *scanners*.

Vision started it.



*Sorry*. I neglected to order them against "sneak attacks".

It's all right.... I've got more guards. But I'm impressed with your, well... *willingness to act*.



"*Willingness to act*." A political euphemism for *vaporizing* a dude's head, right, Hulk?

Shut up, Spider.



So do you people *have* this key that lowers the field?

No. Richards left it with someone he trusted.

Who?



Simon Williams. Wonder Man.

Aw, hell...

That's *bad*?

Yeah. That's bad. Egg headed sonofa...  
...  
Wonder Man's... a bit of a *problem* in this reality.



Aw, c'mon-- you're *The Prez*.

You don't like somebody, you can just drop a *nuke* on him!





No, *that*  
would just piss  
him off.

"Years ago, I was *finally* able to  
kill the *Hulk* by dropping a high con-  
centration *Gamma Bomb* on him.

"It created a radiation  
storm *so* intense that even *he*  
couldn't absorb all the radiation.



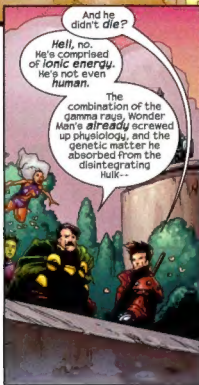
"The problem was that  
*Simon Williams* was  
standing 20 feet away  
at the time."



And he  
didn't die?

Hell, no.  
He's comprised  
of *ionic energy*.  
He's not even  
*human*.

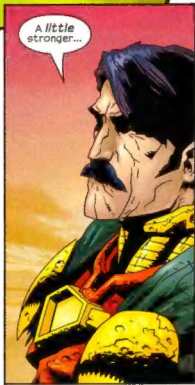
The  
combination of the  
gamma rays, Wonder  
Man's *already* screwed  
up physiology, and the  
genetic matter he  
absorbed from the  
disintegrating  
Hulk--



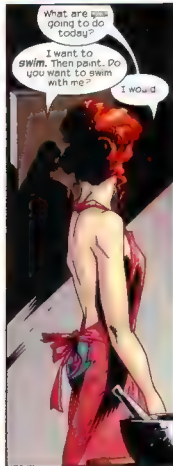
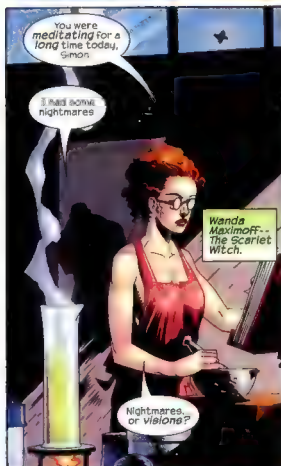
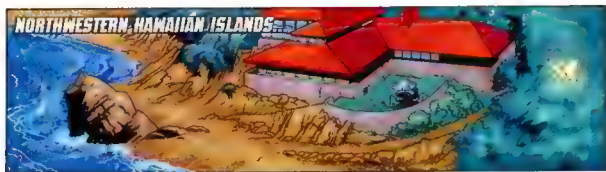
You killed *one*  
Hulk and created  
someone just as  
*strong* as him,  
didn't you?

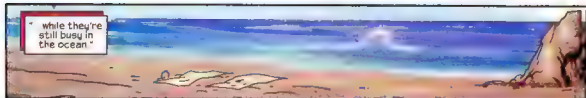


A little  
stronger...













Okay, Doc  
you don't want to die  
and I don't want to  
kill you.

--but if  
you make a peep, we  
both may be horribly  
disappointed

More  
you than me,  
obviously



Crap  
Stupid  
cheap  
tailman

**SNEE!**



**ROOOOOOOO**

That  
would be the  
Wall of a  
Fortification  
spell...

Crap

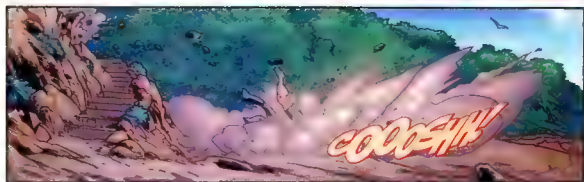


Vision,  
Angel... Go!  
Go find the  
key!

Everybody--  
clear out! If we  
split up we can  
at least try and  
outrun him.

A comic book panel featuring a large, muscular man with purple sunglasses and a speech bubble that reads "I don't want on chasing anyone". Below him, a smaller character is shown flying through the air with a large "BOOOOM!" sound effect. The scene is set against a background of red curtains.

A comic book panel featuring a large, muscular man with purple sunglasses and a speech bubble that reads "I don't want on chasing anyone". Below him, a smaller character is shown flying through the air with a large "BOOOOM!" sound effect.



**THE SUB-BASEMENT...**

Tracking  
target-- detected.  
Location--  
verified

Oh  
you concur,  
Angel?

Damn! I said to  
open the friggin' door,  
vision! Phasing makes  
me puke, you sack  
of bolts

But  
yeah

I'd say  
that we're going  
to find the high  
tech device *some*  
where around  
here

We  
must act in  
haste

Y'think?  
I was hoping to  
make waffles... you  
egotistical, overbred  
microwave  
oven...

**OUTSIDE...**

If any of  
you idiots want to  
help out, I won't be  
insulted!





Wonder Man!  
We have *no*  
interest in  
*fighting!* Let  
us be on our  
way!

**ZOONG!**



**KEECH!**

**KEECH!**

**KEECH!**

Maybe throwing  
energized knives at  
him isn't the way to explain  
our position, *Gandhi!*



Brute force  
met with brute force  
will *not* deliver us a  
victory!



Perhaps  
*nature's* fury  
will bring him to  
his knees

**AAAAAHHHH!**



Maybe you can explain to me what you're all *doing* here, "Mother Nature," since you're supposed to be *dead*.

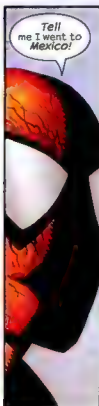
Storm, I watched you die following the leadership of my fascist father, Magneto. And Gambit... you were always on *our* side.

Leave Simon alone, witch!



How 'bout me, hot stuff?

Did I go down swinging in the big war or was I smart enough to dodge the draft? Did I head to Canada? Mexico?



Tell me I went to Mexico!





That's right, big man. Ol' Spider here has got Wanda.

So you just calm the living hell down and we'll be on our way otherwise she gets a few new piercings.

Let go of me! NOW! Let go! Before it's too late!

WANDAAAAARRRRGH!!

Urrap

He does everything in his power to maintain control, you imbecile!

You're threatening me, you're setting him off!!





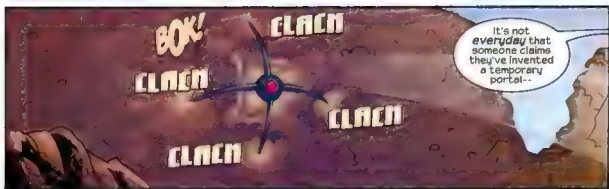




Looks like  
it's time to utilize  
President Stark's  
"Wild Card"!

Provided  
that the  
damn thing  
works.

SHOOOP!



BOOM!

CLASH

CLASH

CLASH

It's not  
everyday that  
someone claims  
they've invented  
a temporary  
portal--



--TO THE  
NEGATIVE  
ZONE!

HOOOARRR!



I'd say  
that it's  
working!  
Don't you  
think?!

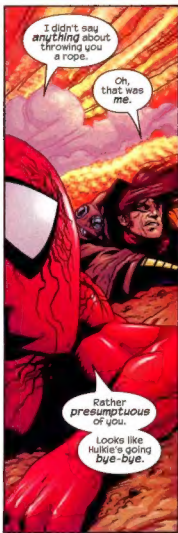
Very  
astute!

Hulk! Could you  
please help our  
other giant green  
friend through the  
doorway!

Spider  
will shoot you  
a tether line!



The portal's sucking me in with Wonder Man!



SHUUUP!



**NEW YORK CITY  
HOURS LATER...**

And so it goes. The  
Inhuman's last defense  
has an Achilles Heel.

And Tony Stark now  
has the arrow that  
will pierce the skin.

**THE INHUMANS THRONE ROOM...**

Black Bolt knew this was  
unavoidable. He knew  
that his people's long  
journey was ending.


They are tired, he thinks. His people--  
his fellow Inhumans-- have run for so  
long, gone without so much...

...known so  
little joy in  
past decades.

The Inhuman children do not  
remember a time other than this.  
They never knew the majesty  
that was their kingdom.

The pride their people once  
possessed. They know only  
what it is to be hunted.

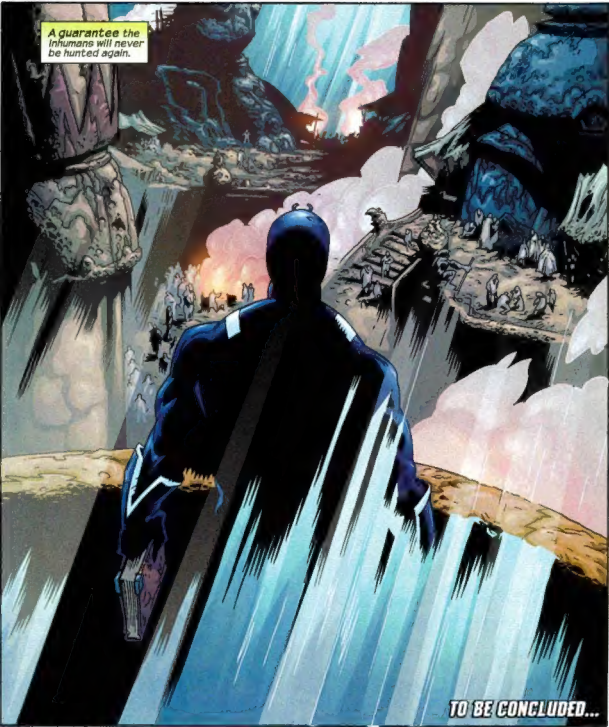




He can offer them  
so little hope now.



But he will offer  
what he can.



A guarantee the  
Inhumans will never  
be hunted again.

TO BE CONCLUDED...